By CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK AUTHOR of "The CALL of the CUMBERLANDS" ILLUSTRATIONS & C.D. RHODES COPYRIGHT BY CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK

there won't be any Mc-Briars or

Havevs. We'll all be mountaineers

gether like all damnation against the

rest. Thet's why I'm counselin' folks

"Then you did not forbid your peo

"Possibly," she suggested with a

trace of irony, "when you learn that

"We'll wait till that time comes,"

said the man shortly. He paused for

sorry fer ye, but I ain't a-fightin' ye.'

she answered with a defiant blaze in

"Change 'em!" he repeated, disre-

garding the slur of her last speech.

back to your birds that pick at berries,

'Why, if ye don't give it up and go

"Ye can't live where the storms

"Because I aim to see ye get it. Ye

say I'm scaired of ye. I aim to show

much I'm scaired of ye. I've tried to

He turned abruptly on his heel and

CHAPTER XI.

force been solidly of Havey or Mc-

But Good Anse and Jerry, who were

tive eyes, a feud institution.

will listen to that argument."

How much land do ye need?"

Anse laughed.

"Why?"

I'm not so helpless you won't be so

not to sell heedless."

merciful."

SYNOPSIS.

Juanita Holianō, a Philadelphia young woman of wealth, on her journey with her guido, Good Anse Taibott, into the heart of the Cumberlands to become a teacher of the mountain children, faints at the door of Fletch McNash's cabin. While resting there she overhears a talk between Bad Anse Havey, chief of his clan, and one of his benchmen that acquaints her with the Havey-McBriar feat. Juanita has an unprofitable talk with Bad Anse and they become antagonists. Cal Douglas of the Havey clan is on trial in Peril, for the murder of Noah Wyatt, a McBriar. In the night Juanita hears feudists ride past the McNash become friends. Cal Douglas is acquitted. Nash Wyatt attempts to kill him but is himself killed by the Haveys. Juanita goes to live with the Widow Everson, whose boys are outside the feud. Milt McBriar, head of his clan, meets Bad Anse there and disclaims responsibility for Wyatt's attempt to kill Douglas. They declare a truce, under pressure from Good Anse Talbott. Juanita thinks she finds that Bad Anse is opposing her efforts to buy land and build a school. Milt McBriar breaks the truce by having Fletch McNash murdered. Jeb McNash begs Bad Anse to tell him who killed his father, but is not told. Juanita and Bad Anse twen your people come—come to buy further misunderstand each other. Bad Anse is bitter.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

CHAPTER X-Continued.

"I'm grateful for this teacher's course," said Juanita hotly, "and I'm not going home."

Anse Havey went on: "But I know that boy. I know that make war on ye?" he suddenly de-if I'd talked thataway he'd just about manded. "Does a man fight children? him." have gone out in the la'rel an' got We don't fight the helpless up here in somebody. Hit might not 'a' been the the hills." right feller, and he might have found that out later. I reckon ye never had a father murdered, did ye?"

"Hardly," answered the girl with a scornful toss of her head. "You see, I wasn't reared among gun-fighters."

"Well, I have," responded the man. a moment, then went on: "Helpless! "I was in the legislature down at Why, heaven knows, ma'am, I pity ye Frankfort when it happened, a-helpin' | Can't ye see what odds ye're contendto make the laws that govern this in' against? Can't ye see that ye're state. I was fer them laws in theory- fightin' God's hills and sandstone an' but when that word came I paired off winds an' thunder? Can't ye see ye're with a Republican, so's not to lose my tryin' ter take out of men's veins the vote on the floor, an' I come back here | fire in their blood-the fire that's been to these hills an' got that feller. I burnin' there for two centuries? Ye're reckon I ought to be ashamed to tell like a little child tryin' ter pull down ye that, but I'm so plumb ign'rant that a jail-house. Ye're singin' lullaby I can't feel it. I knew how Jeb felt songs to the thunder. Yes, I feel right an' so I held him off with a promise to wait. Of course ye couldn't accept the help of a man like that."

from his pockets.

"I'm through," he added, "an' I'm obleeged to ye fer harkenin' to me." "There is something in your point of view, Mr. Havey," she acknowledged. "But it is all based on twisted and distorted principle.

"I don't think myself a saint. I guess I'm pretty weak. My first appeal to you was pure weakness. But I stand for ideas that the world has acknowledged to be right, and for that do you know what will happen to ye? reason I am going to win. That is I'll tell ve. Thar will be a change, but why, although I'm a girl, with none of it won't be in us. It'll be in you. your physical power, and no gun- You'll be mountainized. fighters at my back, you are secretly afraid of me. That is why you are come from an' where the rivers are making unfair war on me. I stand for born an' not have their spirit get into the implacable force of civilization your blood. Ye may think ye're in that must sconer or later sweep you partners with God, but I reckon ye'll away and utterly destroy your domi- find the hills are bigger than you be.

For the first time Bad Anse Havey's face lost its impossiveness. His eyes clouded and became puzzled, surprised. "I'reckon I don't hardly follow ye," | ye how much I'm scaired. I aim to he said. "If ye wants it to be enemies let ye go your own fool way an' flounall right, but I ain't never made no der in your own quicksand. An' if war on ye. I don't make war on wom- nobody won't sell ye what ye want enfolks, an' besides I wouldn't make let me know an', by Almighty God, I'll a needless war nohow. All I've got to make ye a free gift of a farm an' I'll do is to give ye enough rope an' watch | build your school myself. Thet's how

ye hang yourself." "If you think that," she demanded, be friends with ye, an' ye won't have with a quick upleaping of anger in her it. Now just go as fur as ye feels inpupils, "why did you feel it necessary clined an' see how much I mind ye." to prevent my buying land? Why do you coerce your vassals, under fear of went out, quietly closing the door bedeath, to decline my offers? Why, hind him. if my school means no menace, do you refuse it standing room to start its

The man's pose stiffened. "Who told ye I'd hindered anybody

from sellin' ve land?" "Wherever I inquire it is the same

as they wish with their own." said shortly. "But I reckon ye believe against sellin' to strangers, but that

was afore ye come."

He paced the length of the room a while, then halted before her.

on, and this time his voice was passionate in its earnestness, "has enough coal an' timber on it to make its own- tolerated by both factions, and were of the coal-minin' sections of these hills? Well, go an' have a look. Ye won't find any mountaineer richer fer random. the development. Ye'll find 'em plundered an' cheated an' robbed of their fore the news came of the death of homes by your civilized furriner. I've Fletch McNash, and Jerry Everson done almed ter pertect my folks had gone over with her to survey and left the mountains and gone west, Anse against bein' looted. I alms to go on admire it.

insisted.

"Ignorance won't protect them," she roof, sniffing the fresh, woody framentioning to Jeb that now, when "I told ye we was distrustful of furduced from under his coat what looked of his guilt. riners," went on Havey. "Some day like a giant powder-horn. He had there'll be a bigger war here than the scraped and polished it until it shone her preceptress, was making the ac-Haver-McBriar war. Ye've seen some like varnish, and he hung it by its quaintance of a new and sweeter life, thin' of that. That other war will be leather thong above the hearth. with your people, an' when it comes

the girl, and with that he took it down brother was more solemnly again and set it to his lips and blew. A mellow sound, not loud, but farcarrying, like the fox-hunter's tally-ho,

floated over the valley. "Our house hain't more than a whoop an' a holler away," he said Jeb came over to the brick house he

After she had almost burst her the slow wheel groaned and creaked cheeks with effort, he added: "Don't and the cumbersome milistones did never blow this signal onless ye wants | their slow stint of work. ter raise merry hell."

Then he imitated very low, through pursed lips, three long blasts and three short ones.

"What's that signal?" she demand-"Ye've heered the McBriar yell," he told her. "Thet horn calls ther Havey

side.

rallyin' signal. When thet goes out every Havey thet kin tote a gun's got ter git up an' come. Hit means war." "Thank you, Jerry. I won't call the Haveys to battle."

The night after she had flung her challenge down to Bad Anse Havey Juanita stayed at the McNash cabin to be with Dawn and the widow. The next day she went with them to the mountainside "buryin'-ground," where Good Anse performed the last rites for

looked into his blazing eyes she shud- the dead. After it was all over, and it had been decided that the widow was to take the younger children up Meetinghouse fork to live with a brother, the missionary and the teacher started when your people come-come to buy back. Jeb was to stay here alone to run the farm, and when Juanita retion, we men of the mountains will turned to the ridge Dawn went with forget that, an' I reckon we'll fight to- her.

They were passing a tumbling waterfall, shrunken now to a trickling rill, when Dawn broke the long silence

"Wunst, when I war a leetle gal," ple to sell to me?" inquired the girl. she said, "Unc' Perry war a-hiding out "Why, in heaven's name, should I up thet branch from ther revenuers. I make war on ye?" he suddenly de-

Juanita turned suddenly with shocked expression. It was as if her little songbird friend had suddenly and violently reverted; as if the flower had turned to poison weed. And as Juanita looked Dawn's eyes were blazing and Dawn's face was as dark as her black hair-dark with the same expression which brooded on her broth er's brow.

"What is it, dear?" Juanita asked and in tense and fiery voice the younger girl exclaimed:

"I wishes I war a man. I wouldn't heaven, I'd git thet murderer. I'd cut his heart outen his body." "I tole ye," quietly commented

Brother Anse, "thet ther instinct's in ther blood. Anse Havey went down "I'm doing none of those things," ter Frankfort an' set in ther legislater -but he come back ther same man He turned and withdrew his hands her eyes. "I'm only trying to show thet went down. Somethin' called these people that their ignorance is him. Somethin calls ter every mounnot necessary; that it's only part of a tain man thet goes away, an' he harkscheme to keep them vassals. You ens ter ther call."

talk about the wild, free spirit of the "Anse come back," repeated Dawn mountain men. I think that free men triumphantly. "An' Anse is hyar. Ef Jeb sets thar an' don't do nothin'. I



"Who Told You I Hindered Anybody From Selling You Land?"

reckon Anse Havey won't hardly let That summer Juanita's cabin rose hit go by without doin' nothin'. Thank on the small patch of ground bought heaven, thar's some men left in ther from the Widow Everson, for in these hills like Anse Havey-but of Jeb don't | The gods of chance were playing into

hills the raising of a house is a simple do nothin' I'll do hit myself." They must ask permission of thing which goes forward subject to Again Juanita shuddered, but it was Bad Anse Havey before they can do no delays of striking workmen or not the time for argument, and so she

Anse Talbott, for had her building men. She did not know that Bad Anse Haspend a part of the time in his larger brick house. She did not know that had known upon whom to call, even than he had ever before come in with- Briar. while they had seemed to select at holding his strong suspicions from the boy because of his unwillingness to fifty yards away, with his mount at a

The cabin had been finished just be- incite another tragedy. So when one day a McBriar henchman by the name of Luke Thixton had hoped that this man would stay away As he stood under the newly laid for a long while, and he refrained from grance of the green timbers, he pro- the bird had flown, he knew definitely

While Dawn, under the guidance of whose influences fed her imagination "What is it for, Jerry?" demanded and fired her quick ambition, her

being Jeb McNash shook his head. A spasm ing of thunder, but that year the molded by the Havey chief. The water-mill of old Bob McGreegor was the nearest spot to the dwelling of his feet. He had but to crook his fin- Grass the crops were burned to worth-

ground to meal, and sometimes when break his pledge. awkwardly, "but when ye're livin' over | would volunteer to throw upon his my time 'twell I war dead sartain," he when a breeze strayed over the hillhyar by yorcself, of ye ever wants any shoulders the sack of corn and plod told himself. "I hain't quite dead sar- side fields they sent up a thirsty, dying thing in ther nighttime, jest blow that with it up across the ridges. He would tain," he told himself. "I hain't quite rasp of rattling whisper. sit there in the dusty old mill while dead sartain yit. I reckon I've got ter wait a spell."

So one day, toward the end of August, Juanita, who had climbed up the face in them and sobbed, and it was where little springs diminished and bepath to the poplar to look over her an hour later that he stumbled to his came polluted, all those who were not battlefield and renew her vows, saw feet and went groggily back, drunk strong enough to throw off the touch Job sturdily plodding his way in long, with bitterness and emotion, toward of the specter's finger sickened and resolute strides through the woods the house of Anse Havey. Yet when died, and typhoid went in and out of toward the mill, a heavy sack upon his he arrived after nightfall his tongue Havey shack and McBriar cabin whisshoulders and a rifle swinging at his told nothing and his features told less.

That day chance had it that no one else had come to mill and Bob Mc- built with the girl who had become her who had once been so strong over her Greegor had persuaded the boy to companion and satellite, making fredrink from the "leetle blue kag" until his mind was ripe for mischief. While which the shadow of illness had in- guage of her people, "jest sickened an the mill slowly ground out his meal vaded, found it hard to believe that pined away, Jeb McNash sat on a pile of rubbish this life had been hers only a few in the gloomy shack, nursing his months. Suspense seemed to stretch knees in interlocked fingers. Old Bob drank and stormed and cursed the inertia of the present generation. The

wicked light as he listened. "Ye looks like a right stand-up sort of a boy, Jeb," growled the old fireeater who had set more than a few couples at each other's throats. "An' I reckon hit's all right, too, fer a feller ter bide his time, but hit 'pears ter me like ther men of these days don't do nothin' but bide thar time."

themselves more tensely and his eyes

began to smolder and blaze with a

"I won't bide mine no longer than what I has ter," snapped the boy. "Anse 'lows ter tell me when he finds out who hit war thet got my pap Thet's all I needs ter know.

Old Bob shook his head knowingly and laughed in his tangled beard. "I reckon Anse Havey'll take his leisure. He's got other fish to fry. He's a-thinkin' 'bout bigger things than yore griavance, son."

The boy rose, and his voice came very quietly and ominously from suddenly whitened lips. "What does ye mean by thet, Uncle Bob?"

"Mebby I don't mean nothin' much. Then ergin mebby I could give ye a pretty good idee who kilt yore pap. Mebby I could tell ye bout a fellera feller thet hain't fur removed from Old Milt hisself-thet went snoopin' ca'tridges."

mand with the sudden snap of rifle- ings were going forward. "Who war thet feller?"

Old Bob filled and lighted his pipe drunken fashion

"Ef Bad Anse Havey don't 'low ter reckon hit wouldn't hardly be becomin' friendship and confidence. er me ter name his name."

wheeled and faced the older man.

mation at all, but mischief-making sus- nine-year lease instead of sale-she picion. He had held off only to infu- read a thrifty and careful knowledge riate and envenom the boy with the of land laws and reservation of mincumulative force of climax. "Hit warn't nobody but-" After a

pause he went on, "but old Milt Mc-Briar's own son, Young Milt." "Thet's all," said Jeb soberly; "I'm

obleeged ter ye." He went out with the sack on his shoulders and the rifle under his arm. but when he had reached a place in the woods where a blind trail struck back he deposited his sack carefully under a ledge of overhanging rock, for the clouds were mounting and banking now in a threat of rain and it was not his own meal, so he must be careful of its safety.

Then he crossed the ridge until he came to a point where the thicket grew down close and tangled to the west along that road this morning and pulsive. by nightfall he would be riding back.

So he lay down, closely hugging the earth, and cocked his rifle. For hours balking contractors. The usual type, went on bitterly accusing Havey in he crouched there with unspeakable "By heaven, that's another lie," he with its single room, may be reared her heart for his wizard hold on these patience, while his muscles cramped in a few days by volunteers who turn people-a hold which incited them to and his feet and hands grew cold un. good. too." that, too. I did advise folks hereabouts their labor into a frolic. She had owed bloodshed as the fanatical priests of der the pelting of a rain which was much to Jerry Everson and to Good the desert urge on their wild tribes strangely raw and chilling for the season. The sun sank in an angry bank of thunder-heads and the west grew Briar complexion the school would vey went every few days over to the lurid. The drenching downpour blind- have done what little I could for the "Some of that property," he went henceforth have stood branded, in na- desolated cabin and often persuaded ed him and trickled down his spine unthe boy to ride home with him and der his clothes, but at last he saw the figure he awaited riding a horse he knew. It was the same roan mare that any reason why I shouldn't go ahead?" ers rich some day. Have ye seen any gifted with a rough-hewn diplomacy. Bad Anse was coming nearer to lying Bad Anse had restored to Milt Me-

When young Milt rode slowly by, Tribulation felt his temples throb and blank across immovable sights and along a steady barrel into the placid graciousness. face of his intended victim.

He could see the white of Milt's eye and the ragged lock of hair under the narily, in the hills storms brew swiftly hat-brim which looked like a smudge and frequently and spend themselves of soot across his brow. Then slowly in violent outpourings and cannonad- served.

of battle went through him and shook Bad Anse Havey where grist could be ger to appease his blood-lust—and less stalk and shrunken ear. Even up

He uncocked the rifle and the other boy rode on, but young Jeb folded his ing death in its fetid nostrils. Back in arms on the wet earth and buried his the cabins of the "branch-water folks,"

Juanita, living in the cabin she had quent hard journeys to some house of her brother's hovel and, in the lan-



The Rifle Came Slowly Up.

weeks to years, and she awoke each wait and set still like Jeb's doin'. By crost ther ridge ther same day yore new day braced to hear the news of pap died with a rifle-gun 'crost his some fresh outbreak, and wondered elbow and his pockets strutty with why she did not. A few neighborhood children were already learning their "Who war he?" came the tense de rudiments, and plans for more build-

Sometimes Jeb came over from the brick house to see his sister, and on had left many motherless familles, with fingers that had grown unsteady the boy's face was always a dark cloud from the ministration of the "leetle of settled resolve. If Juanita never into her fold. As it was, she had sevblue kag." He laughed again in a questioned him on the topic that she knew was nearest his heart it was because she realized that to do so would tell ye, son," he artfully demurred, "I be the surest way to estrange his timber-felling and building which the

In one thing she had gained a point. The boy picked up his battered hat. She had bought as much property as "Give me my grist," he said shortly. she should need. Back somewhere be-He stood by, breathing heavily but hind the veil of mysteries Anse Havey silently while the sack was being tied. had pressed a button or spoken a word, then, putting it down by the door, he and all the hindrance that had lain across her path straightway evaporat-"Now ye're a goin' ter tell me what ed. Men had come to her, with no I needs ter know," he said quietly, "or further solicitation on her part, and I'm a-goin' ter kill ye whar ye stands." now it seemed that many were animat-Uncle Bob laughed. He had meant | ed by a desire to turn an honest penny all the while to impart that succulent by the sale of land. In every conveybit of information, which was no infor- ance that was drawn-deeds of ninetyeral and timber rights which she

traced to the head of the clan. As summer spent itself there was opportunity for felling timber, and the little sawmill down in the valley sent up its drone and whine in proclamation that her trees were being turned

into squared timbers for her buildings. Once, when Milt McBriar rode up to the sawmill, he found the girl sitting there, her hands clasped on her knees gazing dreamily across the sawdust

and confusion of the place. "Ye're right smart interested in thet thar woodpile, hain't ye, ma'am?" he inquired with a slow, benevolent smile. His kindliness of guise invited confiin earshot, so the girl looked up, her

and a prayer."

"Mr. McBriar," she flashed at him in very simple and ineffective fashion. I veins the strain of the chieftains. sick and distressed, yet I am constantly being warned that I'm not allowed chin, and without a word snubbed him to carry on my work. Do you know of with the air of a Havey looking down

zically, then shook his head. "Oh, pshaw!" he exclaimed, "I wouldn't let no sich talk es thet fret tangled up with a rainbow." walk and his reins hanging, he was me none. Folks round hyar hain't got untroubled by any anxiety, because he much ter do except ter gossip 'round.

He gazed at her for a moment, quiz-

was in his own territory and was at Nobody hain't a-goin' ter hinder ye. heart fearless. The older boy from We hain't such bad people, after all." After that she felt that from the Mcthe rifle came slowly up and the one Briars she had gained official sanction, eye which was not closed looked point- and her resentment against Anse Havey grew because of his scornful un-

> The last weeks of the summer were weeks of drought and plague. Ordi-

clouds seemed to have dried up, and him like a convulsion to the soles of down in the tablelands of the Blue here, in the birthplace of waters, the "I done give Anse my hand ter bide corn was brown and sapless, so that

> It was not only in the famished forests and seared fields that the bot breath of the plague breathed, carry pering, "a pest on both your houses."

The widow McNash had not been herself since the death of Fletch. She drudgery, sat day long on the doorstep

So, as Juanita Holland and Good Anse Talbott rode sweating mules about the hills, receiving calls for help a year, and we have fallen on the plan faster than they could answer them, they were not astonished to hear that sows continually at work. the widow was among the stricken. Though they fought for her life, she keep, as a rule, longer than eight refused to fight herself, and once again the Eastern girl stood with Dawn in the brier-choked "buryin'ground," and once more across an open grave she met the eyes of the man who stood for the old order.

But now she had learned to set a ock on her lips and hold her counsel. So, when she met Anse and Jeb afterward, she asked without rancor: "May take little Jesse back with me, too? He's too young," she added, with just a heartsick trace of her old defiance 'to be useful to you, Mr. Havey, and I'd like to teach him what I can."

Anse and Jeb conferred, and the elder man came back and nodded his head.

"Jesse can go back with ye," he said. I'm still aimin' to give ye all the rope ye wants. When ye've had enough an' quits, let me know, an' I'll take care of Fletch's children."

And on her farm, as folks called Juanita's place, that September saw many changes. Near the original cabin was springing up a new structure, larger than any other house in that neighborhood, except, possibly, the strongholds of the chiefs, and as it grew and began to take form it imparted an air of ordered trimness to the countryside about it. It was fashfoned in such style as should be in keeping with its surroundings and not give too emphatic a note of alien strangeness.

Juanita wished that her cabin could and many children might have come eral besides the McNashes as her nucleus, and while the weather held good she was rushing her work of winter would halt.

CHAPTER XII.

One day in early October young Milt McBriar happened upon Dawn and Juanita walking in the woods.

The gallant colors and the smoky mists of autumn wrapped the forests even, there is a great deal more danand brooded in the sky. An elixir went into the blood with each deep them than if the same carelessness is drawn breath and set to stirring forgotten or hitherto unawakened emotions. And in this heady atmosphere colt's feet are not so hard nor so of quickened pulses the McBriar boy strong as those of the mature horse halted and gazed at the Havey girl.

with an awakened spirit. She saw a throws the bones and ligaments out look in his face which she was woman of their natural positions. Again, it enough to interpret even before he may be a case of where the colt's legs himself dreamed what its meaning are crooked at birth, and in such inmight be.

Dawn was standing with her head up and her lids half closed looking across the valley to the Indian summer haze that slept in smoky purple belt a few crimson leaves from a gum

lar. the fascinated, almost rapt look that ing of this lesson will often save concame into Young Milt's eyes, and dence, and there was no one else with- Young Milt, too, as he stood there in | must be shod. the autumn woods, was himself no road. He had seen Young Milt going eyes a little misty and her voice im- mean figure. His lean body was quick of movement and strong, and "Mr. McBriar," she said, "every one his bronzed face wore the straightof those timbers means part of a looking eyes that carried an assurance dream to me, and with every one of of fearless honesty. He had been them that is set in place will go a hope away to Lexington to college and was going back. The keen intelligence of He nodded sympathetically. "I reck- his face was marred by no note of on," he said, "ye kin do right smart meanness, and now, as he looked at the girl of the enemy, his shoulders came unconsciously erect with somepoint-blank questioning, "since I came thing of the pride that shows in men here I have tried to be of use in a of wild blood when they feel in their

But Dawn, after her first blush, dropped her lids a little and tilted her on a McBriar. Milt met that gaze with a steady

one of his own and banteringly said: "Dawn, 'pears like ye mought 'a' got Her voice was cool as she retorted: "I reckon that's better than gitting

mixed up with some other things." "I was jest a-thinkin', es I looked at ye," went on the boy gravely, "thet hit's better then gittin' mixed up with anything else."

(TO BE CONTINUED.) A man may deliver a convincing

barroom oration concerning a free country, and then be required to per his money on the counter before being

they do not receive spontaneous and full replies they become suspicious or

Gloom is not a virtue, any more than filth. The "odo" of sanctity" does not necessarily involve a long face and a long black frock coat and infre quent baths. Laughter is good medi cine, both for the body and the mind The man who laughs is likely to be a



ARE FALL PIGS ADVISABLE?

One Farmer Adopts Plan of Raising Two Litters Yearly, Thereby Keeping Brood Sow Busy.

It is a question with many farmers whether it is advisable to raise fall pigs. It is our practice, writes a farmer in an exchange, to raise fall pigs, two litters a year as near as possible. We would abandon the fall pig entirely if we had to keep him until one year old before putting him on the market. We do not feel we can afford to keep a brood sow for raising only one litter of growing two litters to keep the

Spring-farrowed pigs we do not



A Tamworth Sow.

months old. This puts them off the farm by the time the fall pigs need extra care. Up to this time they have been fed principally through the dam. When about ready to leave the dam we begin to give them a slop ration, which we keep up until they go to market. We begin feeding corn-small quantities at first-as soon as they have been weaned. The slops consist principally of skim milk, and right here we want to say there is nothing that compares with skim milk as an accompaniment to corn for the growing pigs. When there is no skim milk to be had we have used wheat middlings scalded in hot water with fair

ATTENTION TO COLT'S FEET

Great Danger in Allowing Hoofs of Young Animal to Grow Too Long -Avoid Trouble Later.

It has often been said that & horse's feet are the most important parts of its body; and anybody who has had experience with lameness and inability of horses to do a reasonable amount of work because of lameness of one kind of another, will readily acknowledge the importance of prop erly caring for the feet of the equine

stock on the farm. Proper care of the horse's feet means that attention must be given when he is a colt. In fact, if the horseman or farmer carelessly allows the colt's hoofs to grow long and unger of injuring the feet or deforming practiced with mature animals. The bones, ligaments and tendons of the and the result is that improper stand-Juanita saw Young Milt's eyes flash ing, induced by poorly shaped hoofs, stances care and attention to trimming the hoofs may be of consider-

able help in straightening the legs. In handling the colt's feet it is best to begin with the front ones. Teach on the ridges. She wore a dress of the colt to rest his weight on the opred calico, and she had thrust in her posite foot, rather than the one which is being held, by shoving it enough tree and a few yellow ones from a pop- to throw the balance over on the opposite foot at the same time the other Juanita Holland did not marvel at foot is picked up. The proper learnsiderable trouble later when the colt

After the colt's feet have been picked up in this manner a few times its hoofs can be trimmed with but very little trouble. Give this matter attention and often the colt will come out with a good set of legs, when it otherwise would be greatly hampered at work or on the market by crooked and weak "under-pinning."

SPREADING OF HOG CHOLERA

Important That Owners of Healthy Animals Keep Away From Farms Where Disease Exists.

Doctor Koen, the United States government inspector in charge of the hog cholera in Dallas county, lows, reports that 29.6 per-cent of all cases of hog cholera were caused by the germs being carried from one farm to another by farmers exchanging work or visiting each other. It is important, therefore, that owners of healthy hogs keep strictly away from farms where the disease exists and should keep other people away from his own

hog lots and pastures. By using disinfectant freely on horses and wagons which have been m the neighborhood of the disease and by requiring everyone who comes on the farm or goes near the hog lot to disinfect his feet, the spread of the disease can be very greatly reduced.

Select Young Brood Mares.

In choosing brood mares, always buy young ones, say from three to five years old, then you should be able to count on all of them getting in foal, or certainly nearly every one, when, if you pick up a lot of "second hand" mares, of uncertain age, your percentage of colts will be extremely uncer-

Skim Milk for Little Pigs. As soon as the pigs begin to eat from the trough give them so milk and cracked corn as a side dish.

KNOW WHERE TO FIND THEM East was once with a small scouting again struck the railway, this time been on the train for eight hours at of All the Soldiers Under

Their Control.

greater than that displayed by the artillery regiments then forming. United States war department the movements of its officers. The following is an interesting case in point:
A young army officer who had seen

party in Arizona. After two weeks in 80 miles from the point at which they a small station the conductor entered War Authorities Keep Effective Track the desert his squad came to the rail- had previously crossed it, but the of- with a telegram, asking if anyone of war office follows with an accuracy to be transferred to one of the new

across the desert

way near a small station. Within ten ficer's reply from the war department his name was on board. On opening is an appreciation that cannot be acminutes a telegram from Washington was awaiting him. It had been tele the telegram the officer found that it quired. Perhaps it comes by nature. was brought to him by the station graphed to every station within two ordered him to detached duty. It is doubtful whether any foreign agent. It asked if the officer wished hundred miles. racy occurred after the same officer's He answered by telegraph that he transfer to the East. He was travelwould be glad to enter either of them. ing home on leave and, as the regular then with his squad he set off again tions require, had notified the depart

A more striking instance of accu

ment of the day, hour and pr

Exactness of detail could not be carried much further. The war department knew the whereabouts of a sec-

ond lieutenant even when he was traveling on leave of absence. The albatross is the largest of sea service in this country and in the li was six days later when they route of his journey. After he had birds.

Some people never learn to appreciate the beauty of silence. Perhaps it

Such people seem to believe that all apparently human relations must express themselves in speech. They keep up an incessant chatter and they try to make others chatter in return They are among the most fatiguing in nces in the world. Often they are tormented with personal curiosity They ask searching questions, and if he is rarely a villain.

hurt. Laugh and Grow Well,

healthy mun, and a happy man, and